KISS & TELL

14TH OCTOBER 1984 NO.3

pirates rule the airwaves

A pirate television station has begun broadcasting in London. Using a specially manufactured 2kW transmitter, and a link-up with an illegal radio station, the pirates are enlivening the Monday nights of those lucky enough to live within range. A presenter, Bob Edwards, told viewers that the city 'needed more than 4 channels' and that the others were 'boring'.
The channel features movies, pop music clips, community news, and seems to be popular with just about everybody except their competition. One Industry spokesman stamped his foot and complained that 'legitimate broadcasters can't compete.'
Well, they might be bastards, but they sound like clever bastards; the transmitter is suitcase-sized, and very difficult to detect. The law provides maximum penalties of £2,000 and/or 3 months in prison. The matter is expected to be discussed in the House of Commons next month.

god on his side

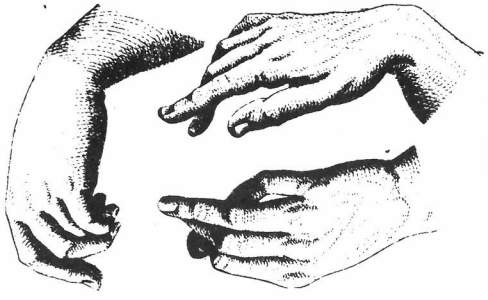
Chicago: Father Clements, of the Holy Angels School expelled 220 of the school's 1320 pupils. He did this because the children's parents had been missing Mass. He had gotten the parents to sign an agreement promising to come every week.
The 220 pupils were reinstated after their parents turned up at Mass the next Sunday.
Father Clements had pulled a similar stunt back in 1982 in an attempt to get the parents interested in politics; he had expelled children until their parents had registered to vote.

it's academic

Students at Brown University, Rhode Island, will soon vote on whether the campus medical centre should stock suicide pills for use in the event of a nuclear war. Spokesman for the instigators of the plot, Jason Salzman, last week said, "Death could well be preferable to life after a war."
He insisted that the deadly pills would be optional.

kill your boss

St. Petersburg, Florida. A construction worker has been sentenced to 15 years in prison for cutting off his boss's fingers with a machete after being scolded for returning 10 minutes late from lunch.
Algero Roosevelt Owens, 36, pleaded guilty to chopping one finger and parts of two others from the hand of construction superintendent Charles Fowler. He was sentenced last week by Pinellas Circuit Judge Jerry Parker.
Owens was charged with attemted first-degree murder in the incident, which took place while Owens was part of a crew for Hurlson Roofing & Sheet Metal Co. Inc.



the sky is falling

Two women were almost killed on Binningup Beach in Western Australia last week when a meteorite crashed into our planet. The object was officially declared to closely resemble a large, badly burned potato. Whether or not it will be edible remains to be seen. Mr Ken McNamara, curator of fossils and meteorites at the W.A. Museum, took a rough guess and told the press that the meteorite was 4½ billion years old.

tax file

Confidential Chicanery

Now, we all know that the Dept. of Taxation treats our annual returns with the utmost confidentiality. But did you know that if you're rich, famous, or a celebrity crim, your records are kept in a special vault, accessible only to a select few within the Department? So, All Returns are Confidential, But Some are More Confidential than Others.

EXTRA

LETTERS

All our mail this week has been sent anonymously.One was an assemblage of photocopied material, mostly made up of vicious attacks on the Jewish people.The Jews were the winners in both World Wars,they say.(6 million killed under Hitler is a myth.)Sir Zelman Cowan "is a member of the Club of Rome,a Zion set-up to divide the world into 5 sectors; each to have an administrator who is in fact to be its life and death dictator.Zelman's sector includes South Africa,New Zealand and Australia.Be very alert should you hear of his returning."

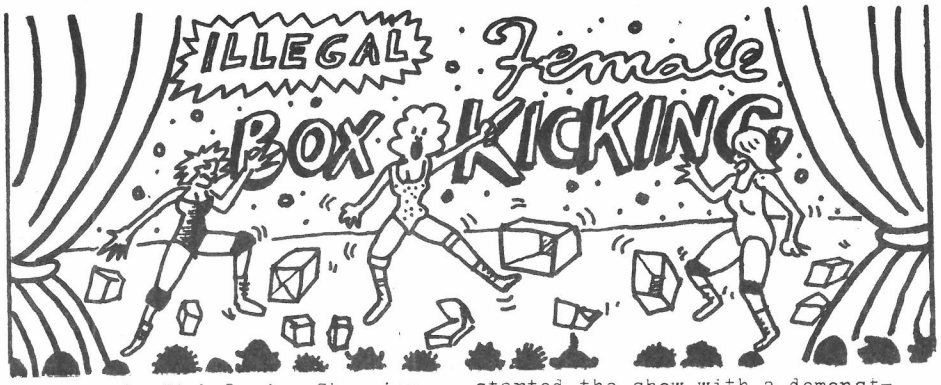
The articles also attack taxation, the United Nations,the Communist Party,and Bob Hawke.An article from SPOTLIGHT.March 1983 says: "Rupert Murdoch,a fellow Oxonian with similar Fabian affinities, learned to appreciate Hawke's eagerness to please.He recalls that Hawke was overwhelmed with the trappings of wealth.Whenever he was invited to the press baron's luxurious London environment.Hawke demanded that he be provided 'the best booze and the youngest girls.' Murdoch,who laughingly admits supplying prostitutes dressed up as schoolgirls 'to satisfy Bob's insecurity with adult women', jokes about Hawke's conception on how the powerful should live.
Joking aside,wining and whoring Bob in London and elsewhere paid handsome dividends to the pragmatic Murdoch."
The writer of the Spotlight article a Patrick O'Malley,later remarks: "Hawke and Murdoch,not satisfied to have overthrown the Whitlam government,kept up the pressure until Whitlam was totally drummed out of the Labor Party. Hawke warned darkly to his associates: 'Let it be a lesson to the enemies of Israel.'"
Fascinating reading! Who sent it?
The person has only one hand-written piece in the whole bundle. They ask: Who Pays The Godless Tax-Mad Bob Hawke Family's Drug Bill?
Well, we don't know the answer to that one - and we don't think we should add any comment to these two other letters...

SIR,someone at work gave me a photocopy of your constipated little sheet.Your Challenge, pissing in the wind;Parklea story, institutionalized paranoia;Globe-trotter,pure wanking;Mata Hari,if it wasn't so boring it could be offensive;Little Prince,Consorting Laws,the patronizing tone of these IS offensive. I hear you SELL the thing. I'll pay to be kept OFF the mailing list.

SIR, you are a small-time flea, and a petty exhibitionist. Why don't you go and live in Melbourne.

GLEBITES

Where have all the documentary film-makers gone, now that there's real life drama on the Glebe Estate? Dozens of true-life situations are unfolding before your very lenses. Get in early for next year's Cannes Film Festival.
Also absent were the police, which was good because they've been getting enough publicity.
The issue is Glebe population growth and overcrowding. Any problems can be overcome with a little communication.
The Vicar of Wakefield Avenue

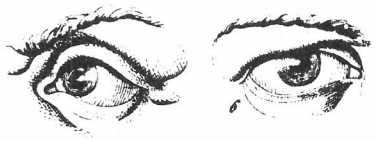


The Women's Kick-Boxing Championship at the Heffron Hall was both a success and a failure.A success because: the Police didn't stop the show; there were news crews aplenty; everybody had a good time. A failure because the Police didn't stop the show (they were meant to, but but there must have must have been too many serious crimes happening that day); the huge crowd one would have expected to turn up didn't appear; and the show itself had a few low points in which nothing at all happened. They could have done with a stage manager to hurry things along - and the between-fights entertainment was supplied by a mournful folkie called Jane who would have been more at home in a Glebe coffee shop.
Enough complaints. I thought it was a good show generally, and was most impressed by a couple of the fighters. Penny Gulliver, a real toughie, started the show with a demonstration of what she could do with a pair of swords. Luckily there was nobody else in the ring at the time. She later beat her opponent in the main event, and was declared Champion.
There were more demonstrations: a diminutive Julie broke a roof tile with her elbow, and we were shown how to repulse a rapist.
The last fight, between Virginia and Rowena, was a 3-rounder.Rowena we think, is not a born fighter. She spent a lot of time trying to hide her face, and ducking Virginia's punches. Full marks for trying, though.
We didn't find it degrading, and the State government didn't find it at all.

Reg Slack
sports' writer

decentralising

Telecom has done it again! An example to all, they have announced the latest stage in decentralising their operations. They are to extend their huge Pitt St. building. If more City offices doesn't sound like decentralisation to you, remember that the demographic centre of the metropolis is now somewhere west of Parramatta.
I can hear you saying,'What about some jobs for the under-employed West?' Come on, Telecom has never been one to buck the status quo.
And what of the Pitt Street buildings they intend to demolish? They are Old - so nobody cares; do they?



peer appears

Nanny-killer Lord Lucan, missing presumed alive and well has been a visitor to Australia several times recently. He is presently a resident of South Africa, but comes over here to do a bit of business. It is not believed that he travels under his own name.
The story would hardly be complete without some information concerning his 'business'; we don't know what it is, to tell the truth, but we hear that he stays at Kerry Packer's Palm Beach residence when in Sydney.

travel guide

EUCLA
The halfway point on the Eyre Highway which crosses the Nullarbor Plain from Norseman to Ceduna, Eucla is 24km west of the South Australian border.The small township contains a licensed hotel-motel, a roadhouse, a caravan park, a service station, a police station and a nursing post.
This year Eucla has been making headlines in W.A.. due to the incredible success of the 3 police officers in searching the vehicles, luggage and pockets of young people. Telling them that you're 'just passing through' won't help. They have taken to boarding inter-city buses, and looking for the hipsters, coolites and freaks.
In the first 4 months of this year, of the 161 charges laid by the police, 91 of them were marijuana offences. All were found guilty - there is no proper court, only a J.P. who comes running from the public bar every time the cops collar another smoker. And accomodation's pretty crude, too; a tin shed acts as the lock-up. And there is no drinking water in the shed, despite the often deadly heat.
We advise that you keep driving if you possibly can.

neo-real estate

It has been suggested that the shiny new money-spinner opposite Hyde Park has been named Connaught because it's a great con, and has naught whatsoever going for it.

WAR PRACTICES

The Labor Government has proposed an amendment to the Trade Practices Act. Section 45(B) presently prohibits the placing of boycotts and bans on companies and organisations not directly involved in an industrial dispute. The clause provides legal channels through which unions can be fined, and police or military forces brought in to break picket lines. Labor seeks to remove the clause.
In the Federal Parliament last week Mr. McPhee delivered a lengthy speech criticising the proposed amendment. He waffled on for some time about this new freedom allowing unions 'to victimise innocent third parties'. It took him quite a while to be specific about the dangers, but eventually named one example. He was worried that trade unions 'might refuse to unload American ships'.
We thought that an odd thing to bring up just now, until we saw the TV news that night. At Blackpool, the Labour Conference had just announced that nuclear weapons would henceforth be banned from the U.K.
So, that's what he was worried about; eh?

ananda marga bomber

In a typical example of manipulation, that poor lunatic, Maresch, has been labelled as an Ananda Marga Bomber by the Eyewitless/Mirror 'news' agencies. Is he a Margi? No, he simply attended a meditation class held in jail by a sect branch which specialises in this sort of thing. And is he a bomber? No, he allegedly threatened to blow up TEN studios because they were showing a 'true' version of his life that he didn't like. And will this prejudice the Yagoona 3 Inquiry? Quite possibly.

SLUT OF THE WEEK

This hollow half-witted heathen will stop at nothing to promote himself. He was recently described in the Sun-Herald as a 'multi-mediocre personality'.
Past sins and stupidities include: cheating his mates at canasta - result, no more mates. Offended J. Singleton by rooting Maggie E; Singo threatened to kill him. Left bad debts in Sydney after collapse of Focus magazine. Rooted a junior reporter on his editor's desk at the Sun in 1978; she thought nobody would know, but everyone in the building found out. When he and ex Eve seperated they built a dividing wall down the middle of the house. Broke the Adele Dunstan story, after Don had briefed the press about her cancer and asked them not to tell. Told on Tim Costigan - everybody in Melb. press knew, but only he would pretend to think it newsworthy.
We think cutting out his tongue might be appropriate.

(ADVERTISEMENT)

NO KIDDING

This is a specially formalized article designed & printed to make you read better and understand more. We have every hope & confidence you will find reading pleasure here. Are you ready for enjoyable reading - the kind you've always hoped for but seldom found? Read on! Here's our offer: just read this article to the end, and if you're not satisfied we will send you a 300 page apology with full colour illustrations. Yes, you read correctly! All you have to do is feel dissatisfied with what you read here. If you are, tear out this article, and send it to: There's One Born Every Minute Promotions c/o PO Box 190 King's X. with a cheque, money order or loose change to the value of a measly $5.00.
Still interested? There's more! But first have a read of what you're missing out on from our lavish 300-page apology:
"If I'd known you were that intelligent I'd have never tried to fool you. This is very embarassing to admit, but you're a better, more complete person than I'll ever be."
Can you imagine how good you'll feel? It's the kind of book you'll want to read again & again. Here's more: "Oh I forgot to tell you, you were right all along about the umm God it's really good of you not to mention it for all these years. I'm not as strong as that..."
So, what are you waiting for? Do it now! Send us the money and stop reading this drivel!
MORRIS FARECHILD

GLOBETROTTER

the world is my oyster

SAN FRANCISCO: Now that A.I.D.S. has spread to every corner of the globe, or il globo as it is known in the international jet set, there is no longer any valid reason to deliberately avoid San Francisco except the preponderance of homosexualists.
One night recently I had to entertain a bogus corporation chairman for a client. They were using the legitimate movie industry as a front for a gigantic pornography racket.
There was a party at the home of Solomon X Spankiewitz. I climbed through a window in the maid's quarters and crept through the house only to find I'd been scooped by a Leading Sydney Journalist, who was not there to review the food.
No prizes for guessing. That smacks a little of bingo journalism.

MANILA: Cardinal Sin refuses to grant Imelda and me a divorce so she and Ferdinand can get married in a bunker.
After all this terrible weather they've been having, I suggest a skiing holiday in Switzerland.
Bought some envelopes.

LITTLE CUBA: Somewhere in the Bermuda Triangle: Home Sweet Home. My wife and children there to greet me at the door of our English-style country mansion.
They think they're in Berkshire.
But it is nice to relax for a few days every now and then. I go seal-clubbing with the locals. At least I think they're seals.

PARIS: Glad to see my little mate, Giscard "Rocky II" d'Estaing, back in the ring giving it to all those filthy French socialists ashing their gauloises all over the fucking Louis fourteenth furniture and pissing in the corridors of power.

While strolling along a certain stretch of road in the Bois de Boulogne he outlined his plan.
With the complicity of a certain un-named obviously desperate Third World country he was going to process huge amounts of weapons-grade plutonium and sell it to pay his hospital bills.
Meanwhile he was going to have fun.

LONDON: One of the worst things about London is that you can get kidnapped and forced to sit in a packing case at Heathrow Airport drinking endless cups of tea and have to put up with the whining of fellow captives, some of whom have obviously been given mind-altering drugs.
I am to be swapped for a couple of Russian teenagers who have been force-fed opium by Afghani rebels. I have decided on a course of passive resistance.

NAIROBI: Swapped instead for an ex-Minister of Tourism who ended up in Lagos. The air-freight business is a shambles these days.
I could fly to Jo'burg to plead with the British Embassy there to release the poor coloured people they're trying to kidnap and let them go home.
Instead I think I'll take the Mauser and the Rangerover and see if I can't go out and bag a few white women.
If there are any left.

Peter Stuyvesant

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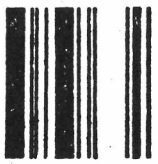

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